A REMARKABLE THIS JUST ENDED IN MINAPARTA.

Two Staters Testify That They Conspired With Ih is Awarthearts to Morder Their Rifled-The Iwo Specthearts segutted. AFORA, Minn , Nov. 14 The strangest murder trial to the criminal annals of Minnesota

has just closed here with the acquittal of the prisoners, after a legal battle lasting three weeks. The case is remarkable, not only on account of the crime charged against the pris oners, who were aroused of shooting down deliberately a farmer, his wife and two of their hildren, but also because of the curious study in criminal phesiology it has afforded and the mystery the verdict leaves unsolved Rarely has there been a case in which, as in this, two girls, one 17 and the other barely 15, have confeesed to conspiri & with boy lovers of little more than their own age to murder their parenta in cold blood for the sake of a small sum of money they expected to inherit by the deed. nese stris, standing alone and almost without corroboration, have been the young men's acqueers, not apparently from any remorse or horror of the deed, but simply because ca-

their alleged fellow conspirators. On the evening of Sunday, May 27, the family of William Wise, a farmer living a few miles out of Anoka, was gathered about the lamp-It table at home. Suddenly a volley of bullets came through the kitchen window. The farmer fell forward helpless, his head striking the table and blood gushing from three wounds His wife received a bullet through her breast. One boy dropped bleeding across her body Baby Willie," the youngest child, who surwived the volley unburt, ran shricking to the opposite window, looked out, and as he turned away fell shot through the head. In the slaughter two members of the family only escaped uninjure 1. They were the farmer's two daughters, Eliza, who is 15, and Martha, aged 17. A few minutes before the shooting began the front door of the house had flown open-blown open by the wind, as the farmer thought then. The girls went to the front of the house to shut it, and remained there. They testifled at the trial that the opening of the door was a signal

When the firing ceased the girls returned to the kitchen. They dragged their mother into the passage. The boy Willie was already dead. The nearest neighbors came from their farm a mile or more away, but found no trace of the murderers, save a few empty cartridge shells on the veranda. Mrs. Wise died the same night Her husband lives, but completely paralyzed.

the murderers.

The orime was incomprehensible to the county authorities. No strangers had been have no enemies, and the motive for the deed could not even be guessed at. The daughters testified coolly at the inquest that they knew nothing about the crime. Three men were arrested on suspicion, but one was at The other two were dames Hardy, a farmer's son, aged 19, and Elmer Miller who was only 17. They had been known to be the sweathearts of the Wise girls and had often visited their house with their parents' full consent. The boys established an alibi and for the time were released. Then the county authorities offered a reward of \$1,000 for the murderers. The Wise girls were closely Hardy, they sald, were the murderers, and all four had agreed to the killing because they wanted to be married and the girls expected to inherit \$1,500 from their mother and the

Miller and Hardy, each protesting his innocence, were rearrested. Three weeks ago they were put on trial charged with the killing of Mrs. Wise. From its opening the trial was farmer was brought into court to tell his story. with the crime until he came to the night of the his children. murder. He told how his two boys were showing him a new game at cards when the door
blew open. The girls went out to close it.

saying that at the same time they would go uptrairs to write some letters. Immediately after

murder that it was safe to commit the crime,

me children.

Well, you can't get the farm until your father
dies or the money until your mother dies, she
said that Hardy replied.

Hardy, so Martha testified, told her before the
murder that it was safe to commit the crime,
down there tell a story of the fashien in which leparture came the volley of bullets be thought, "Run, boys, run!"

The farmer showed no resentment against the prisoners. He nodded to them in court, and spoke of them in his testimony respectfully How is the world using all you good people, as "Mr. Miller," and "Mr. Hardy." They looked as though they pitied him.

After the father came the elder girl, Eliza, who was the principal witness for the State. Her testimony was the sensation of the trial. In the most matter of fact manner this girl. not yet out of her teens, testified that the scheme for the murder of her parents was i unfolded by the youth she loved, to her, to her | sister and to the latter's choice for a husband, and all three agreed to the plan in order to obtain the legacy they believed would come to them. Absolutely without emotion, except that she seemed annoyed when counsel for the defence called on her to speak louder, she recounted the minutest details of the plot which shy asserted led to the murders in the farmhouse. The girl wore new clothing and her only concern seemed to be with that. Occasionally she would stop to arrange her to show in a diagram hung on the wall the situation of the rooms at home. When she a plaything, twisting it about or swinging it like a schoolgirl, even while she was telling how her baby brother died and she dragged

ber dying mother out of the kitchen. Of the two prisoners Eliza's sweetheart was Elmer Miller, the younger boy, and it was he upon whom her evidence sought to fasten the chief share in the crime. She met him at a dance two years ago, she said, and they went to more dances together. One night, about six months ago, he showed her several pices of foreign money. She replied that that was nothing. When her mother died she would have half of \$1,500 and Martha,

BOY AND GIRL MURDER PLOT with a blanket. She left Miller for a moment the semething, which was a repeating ride from under the blanket and was pointing it

at the window I can shoot through this window or the other," he said, according to the ciri's testiand discussed killing the girls' parents. Hardy Eliza said, suggested that revolvers couldn't be reited on, and Miller replied "No; we'll have to bring guns." Then Martha said ! would be awful, and Hardy responded that It would be all over in a minute

Later, Eliza said she suggested that if they made so much noise talking they would awaken her folks, who meantime had gone to bed, and they would compet the girls to retire. Miller then said that if the old folks were only out of the way they could stay a couple of hours longer and they talked again of killing her father and mother. The next Sunday night was set for the deed. She asked how she would know when the boys arrived and they promised to throw open the front door as a signal.

"You'll be sorry when we do come," the girl said Miller remarked.

The girl swore that it was agreed not to harm the two little boys and that she told Miller that when she was married little Joe, the elder, would live with her. He said that would be all price and circumstance turned them against right, she asserted. She was warned to have no callers on the next Sunday night and she ent word to another admirer named Allie Preston, not to come then. Preston corroborated this later.

Then she told of the night of the shooting. She heard the glass door pushed open and she and her stater went to it. Looking out she saw Miller and Hardy beside the window with two rides lying at their feet. Miller smiled at her and she went in closed the door and going with her sister into another room sat down to wait. She was writing the word "terrible" when the shooting bogan and she glanced through the glass door and recognized Hardy in the light from the flashing of the weapons. Then she heard her father cry and called "Run, boys, run." It sounded strangely to the listeners in the

court room to hear the girl in giving her testimony speak always as she did of "Papa, mamma and the baby." Under cross-examination she preserved her self-possession marveilously. After the murder she said, she picked up several empty cartridge shells from the agreed upon for them to get out of the way of porch and hid them. The next day she threw them in the stove. The metal part of one was recovered. She and her sister did not see Miller and Hardy for a week after the crime she said. Then they met the boys is the street and Martha asked. "How did you get away, and were you nervous?" and Miller replied:

No, we were all right as soon as we reached the road; it was slick business in getting away without any one knowing ue." Miller, she said, remarked to her, "Well, you

might as well come and live with me now," and she replied, "That would be too plain. Wait seen in the neighborhood, the family seemed to until the people have forgotten about this. Wait a month or so." Asked if she expected to be hanged for the

murder of her mother the girl replied in a low tone, "If I deserve it I do," but qualified that later by saying that she didn't expect to be executed because her aunt had told her that they never hanged anybody under 16 years old. To the question as to why when she went to the door and saw her sweetheart there, on realizing what he came for she didn't go to her mother and tell of the plot she said: 'The boys told Only once did she seem embarrassed. When

the State prosecutor demanded sternly, "Did watched. They were questioned again and you want your mother killed then?" it was a this time they made a confession. Miller and long time before she would answer. Then she said, "The boys wanted it more than I did."

After Eliza, her sister, Martha Wise, who is two years older, went on the stand. She told practically the same story, except that it was oticed that she said no word which would fasten upon her own lover. Hardy, a share in the actual commission of the crime. She showed more emotion than her sister while giving her testimony, but for all that told her story stolldly dramatic. Early in the hearing the paralyzed | In planning the crime, she testified, Hardy said to her: "You'll be dearer to me next Sunday Stretched on a hospital chair he told of his might than you are to-night." Then he asked family's acquantance with the prisoners. There her who would get the farm when her father was nothing in his story to suggest a connection | died, and she said she supposed it would go to

through the window. The farmer said he in Anoka county anyway. She was not crossdid not lose his senses. He seemed to be lifted examined. This letter sent by her to her lover to a great height in the air, he said, and he after the shooting, when the authorities were heard a voice call out, a woman's voice, he vainly searching for the murderers, was put in

THE WOMAN'S LUNCH CLUB. other than aptritual, feed all the women of their acquaintance. Then things came down

CRIQUE INSTITUTION OPENED IN

THE SHOPPING DISTRICT. ft to Not Philanthropic, but it Supplies Jact What Many Shoppers Have Looked For Vain fraintr. Homeilke Features About It A Women's Enterprise Entiretr. The Woman's Lunch Club recently opened on Twenty-tided street, in the heart of the shopping district, seems to have had as its tensis a proposition much like that, in the tale the Dormouse, at the Mad Tee Party in

Wonderland. "They are everything beginning with an

"Why with an M?" naked Allee. "Why not?" said the Dormouse.

Now the idea of the Woman's Lunch Chib originated in the fertile brain of Mrs. Harry originated in the fertile brain of Mrs. Harry Smith, wife of the librettist. She promptly passed it on to Mrs. Arthur Townsend, wife of "We'll start it," said the leading spirit. "Why not?" said the chorus. Hence, these luncheous and much comfort. Company. The two women thought long about the scheme and the more they thought about it the more they liked it. Being, in spite of their progressive ideas, still tainted with effets notions regarding the superiority of the masculine mind, in matters practical, and the subordination of woman under the marriage contract, they decided to ask their hus-

"Why lunch club?" said the husbands.

"Why not?" asked the wives. Then, having made their bow to tradition, the two women went shead and did as they pleased, which is the usual course of events such cases. Other women were interested in the matter, but the two originators were the moving spirits and to them belongs the pointed." credit of seeing and successfully filling a longfelt feminine want.

of making women's clubs there appears to be no end; but a club for rest and relaxation and digestion, a club where the only papers rend are the menus, where the only exponents of the strenuous life are the waltresses, where one sees the women one knows, but doesn't | av a Park polisman." have to live up to the more serious of them -there's a woman's club to conjure with. That New York womankind appreciates the blessing is proved by the fact that the applications for membership have been legion, and would swamp the present modest dimensions of the club were the managers not clever enough to understand that the moment the lunch club becomes a crowded, clattering place, the purpose of the club will be defeated, and failure may be written under it, no matter how satisfactory financial returns may be.

"The limit of the membership is the limit of absolutely satisfactory accommodation and that will always be the limit," say the directors wisely.

Already this limitation is being seriously felt, and on the 1st of January the size of the club rooms will be doubled. Later, if the success that present enthusiasm foreshadows continues, another floor of the building will be taken for club purposes, and there are even optimists who talk airly of a club future including the use of the whole building, large dressing rooms, reading rooms, bathrooms &c. So the indications are that if this new woman's

enterprise dies at all it will die of its own growth and success. The very cosiness and exclusiveness of the place are now among its chief charms. There is little of the restaurant keeper about it, and the ordinary restaurant keeper or business woman could no more have accomplished it than an elephant could dance the bolero. The one aim of the managers the bolero. The one aim of the managers the bolero is a constant. running and perfectly appointed home, and back of every detail one sees the hands and brains of women who know what good taste,

good service and good catering mean. The restful green walls of the one large room are hung with original drawings and paintings by well-known artists, who have in Fiemish oak. The nanery is spotless and fine in quality. The china is more artistic and valuable than that found on the table of the ordinary wealthy family. A sender graceful vase of thin clear glass on each table holds a single rose or a few flowers harmonizing with the color scheme of the china. Everything from the shape of the tea nots to the rose leaves in the finger bowls speaks of artistic laste.

More momeny was expended upon the starting of the club than had been expected but the reason is easily seen for, while a broad donestic economy may be called into play, small continued sinkers. The procedure of the club than had been expected but the reason is easily seen for, while a broad donestic economy may be called into play, small continued as a continued sinkers. The continued sinkers we will not be able to pass this dectors.

"You are," reguled Reilly. "If you were a civil Sarvice Boord we'd have a Pootte delicatessen fire department, with bretzels and caressen fire department, with bretzels are released on the engines. "Ve got now Irish stepladders green painted on the engines." "Here," shouted Reilly. "Ill nunch ver if yer are the club than had been expected but the reason is easily seen for, while a broad donestic economy may be called into play, small continued as a continued sinkers. The continued sinkers are element of the club than had been expected but the reason is easily seen for, while a broad donestic economy may be called into play, small continued as a continued sinkers. The continued sinkers are not continued sinkers are not continued sinkers. The continued sinkers are not continued sinkers are not continued sinkers. The continued sinkers are not continued sinkers are not continued sinkers. The continued sinkers are not continued sinkers are not continued sinkers. The continued sinkers are not continued sinkers are not continued sinkers. Th lent the pictures. The small tables and the chairs, with their glaring carved dragons, are in Flemish oak. The mapery is spotless and the in quality. The china is more artistic and valuable than that found on the table of the ordinary wealthy family. A slender graceful vase of thin clear glass on each table holds a single rose or a few flowers harmonizing with the color scheme of the china. Every

The control of the co

become placed that the was nothing. When he mother that the the place of the series of

their acquaintance. Then things came down to a business basis.

The club is, after all, purely a business enterplese. The craniblers make no pretence of philanthropy and altrusem, though letters of houses, averaged a direction, though letters of houses, averaged a real-covering in upon them and they are having philanthropy thrust upon them let this enterprise offers from the average husiness enterprise conducted by women to that it was started by women who had money to spend upon it, but were not in need of making money. They could afford to plan and carry out the club on principles of esthetics, whether it succeeded or not, and they thoroughly understood those same principles of asthetics stood those same principles of gestletics. At Least One Woman Teacher of Conking Who ninity or bend it in any special direction. The bought artistic china and bung good pictures not with a view to educating lunchers, bu not with a view to educating bunchers, but because artistic china and good pictures are pleasant things in a room. The Woman's Lunch Club len't a great spiritual and intellectual outburst of new-womanism. A few of entertaining that appeals to his guests, epecially to those of the feminine gender who lectual outburst of new-womanism. A few refined women were tired of being tramiled upon and elbowed and badly fed and badly served when forced to lunch downtown, and they believed a comfortable lunch club would

WHY IS A SLATE?

Sinkers and Sarsaparilla Rellly Discuss Civil

Service Schedule Avenue A. "I vish I vere a politic," said the Sinker Man when Sarsaparilla Reilly went into the little He taught his wife to cook when both were "Vhen I vere a politic I vould der City's Hall."

"Ye don't nade to be a politician to git a job tn th' Hall," replied Reilly "Jist take th' civil their guests, dinners that were famous for their sil later arrivals.

The morning fit excellence. on th' list an' whin ye're on th' list th' boss av th' ward'll tell yer ye're too far down to git ap-"Is dot where dey ask you which kind of chick-

ens a black egg lays on Sunday?"
"Sometimes," said Rellly, "but th' questions
depend on th' position ye're lookin' for. If ye want to be a Park polleman they'll ask th' price av steel rails, an' if it's car track inspector ye're affer they'll ask ye to give the oath "I could tell dot," remarked Sinkers.

"Well, what is th' oath av a Park policeman?" "Go in hell der grass off.

"Right," said Reilly. "I believe ye oud give thim pointers on crackerlack questions."

clusiveness of the place are now among its chief charms. There is little of the restaurant in 1898 and completed in 1898 how much coal discharms.

BACHELORS WHO CAN COOK.

APTER-THEATRE SUPPERS SERVED BY AMATEURS IN PAYOR.

Hat Men Among Her Pupils This Season - Dishes Named in Honor of Amateurs Heripes Smited to the Chaffig Dish. The bachelor who entertains his friends after his own rooms is the popular man this season

enjoy the highly seasoned, odd dishes that some amateur cooks learn to prepare cleverly. men out of ten regard it as drudgery Some brilliant and interesting men have been adepts young and years afterward when they had

Men are apt to make a specialty of one particular dish and to take a vast amount of pride in the excellence with which they can prepare it. In their arrangement of menus for their suppers they are sensible enough to avoid a large number of viands, serving two or three things well selected and prepared. They will go to great trouble to obtain an excellent quality of fish, game or whatever they may wish to sur-

"He vould fall on der floor," remarked Sinkers.

"Well," said Relliv, "I'd wait till he got up again an I'd ask him this: An armored sailing ship av 3,500 tons displacement, 4,700 horse power and sixteen knots speed was launched in 1894 and completed in 1894 how much coal did she burn?"

"You spill de vords out too quick for me to answer," remarked Sinkers. "Vhen I spill dem like dot mebbe vou vould be sticked, too. Supposition der city of New Jork vere in Brocking, vould you valk backvards der Bridge over to ver here?"

"Shuffe th' deck and give me a new deal," asid Reilly. "How high is der furtherest brewery in Germany?"

"Now you are commending again," said Sinkers "You don't you say I am degradation of Orsters and eags. The yolks and whites of six eags are mixed in a lish. Twelved with anchovy paste and a large piece of butter added. In this the eags are scrambled. As apar cityl sarving Boord we'd have a Boord we'd have a goar and control of the cook that makes the flavor of the dish and gives it its distinction.

Frederio, Remington, the artist, has as a specialty the broking of steaks, which was also an accomplishment of the late Col Ingersoil. His cooking savors of the camp, as he accounted in proficiency with the griding on Western ranches. Richard in accomplishment of the late Col Ingersoil. His cooking savors of the camp, as he accounted in proficiency with the griding on Western ranches. Richard in accomplishment of the late Col Ingersoil. His cooking savors of the camp, as he accounted his proficiency with the griding on Western ranches. Richard in accomplishment of the late Col Ingersoil. His cooking savors of the camp, as proficiency with the griding of the cook that makes the flavor of the dish asso an accomplishment of the late Col Ingersoil. His cooking savors of the camp, as the specialty the broking of the accomplishment of the late Col Ingersoil. His cooking savors of the camp, as the specialty the broking of the cook that makes the flavor of the cook that makes the flavor of the cook that m land. One of his original inventions is a preparation of overers and eggs. The volks and whites of six eggs are mixed in a dish. Twelve medium-sized oysters are cut up in another dish. The bottom of a chafing dish is rubbed with anchovy paste and a large piece of butter added. In this the eggs are scrambled. As soon as they bogin to cook, the oysters are added and the two mixed well together until cooked. This is served on together spread with anchory ruste.

catessen fire department, with bretzels an frankfurters painted on the engines.

"Ve got now Irish stepladders green painted for der fire mens," said Sinkers. "Pooty soon ve vill had green water to outen der fires."

"Here," shouted Reilly, "I'll nunch ver if ver any that. Take it back or ye'll not be able to pass th' dectors."

"I only falsed it," continued Sinkers. "Ve vill gunch dot examinationer vhat are on der Civil Servanis. Viat."

"He ought to be punched, said Reilly, "an" if his name wasn't I-eland I'd punch him. I wonder if he cud tell me how much oil we burned in our house on the noight av January burned in our house on the noight av January burned in our house on the noight av January is turtle steak a la Carleton. Two ounces of

This Boy's Name Settled by the Election. From the Kansas City Journal.

The election has decided a dispute between The election has decided a dispute between its father and mother as to which should have the privilege of naming the Carthage infant which took the prize at the recent beby show. The child's parents, Mr and Mrs James D. Herrin, differ in their political views, the former being a Democrat and the latter a strong Republican. The agreement was that if Bryan won Mr. Herrin should name the boy, but that in the event of McKniley's success the privilege should belong exclusively to the mother. Mrs. Herrin is ready for the christening now, having promptly named the prize beby Walter Ramon. It was one of the conditions of the agreement that neither candidate's name should be used.

GREAT FLIGHT OF DECKA

Almost Unprecedented Sport Reported From Eastern Long Island.

EASTFORT, N. Y., Nov. 17. The past week as witnessed in the Great South Bay, which stricts the southern side of Long Island, one of the greatest flights of wild fowl known in these waters in the last fifty years. It is estimated bunters that the flight includes not lower than 25,000 birds. The flocks on fisher have the theatre at a supper cooked and served in appeared like heavy clouds against the sky.

army southward at once.

Many men have an instinctive talent for cook- bills, ruddies, redheads, coots, and black just out of the spring house, some green peppers ing and a genuine liking for it, while nine wer ducks, the first named being the most nu- stuffed with cut cubiage well spiced, some in the art, among them Brillat Savarin, Dumas, clusively over decoys set of the shore, it being Yorkers had their plates heaped high with Thackeray, Sala, DuMaurier, Ingersoll, Boucis illegal to employ batteries in those waters rabbit. cault and W. J. Florence. Of modern men. The knowledge of the great flight of ducks in there are any number who are noted in the clubs the bay has brought out all those who could farmer, "we shot the rabbits up in the rocks and among their friends as being admirable secure guns and shooting outfits to engage in last night by mooninght. You see, rabbits are chefs. George Augustus Sala admitted that their pursuit. The result is that at dawn getting too sharp to trot out much during the the kitchen had a peculiar fascination for him, every day the shore of the bay is fined with day. Daylight rabbits are scarce. We mes not be a baker, because I could a chob get on grown rich and entertained celebrities they had favorable shooting places that some of the hirs, to be good, must be fresh. We skinned a wonderfully fitted laboratory where they personally prepared the dinners they served to after midnight and hold their stations against sait water nearly all day to draw the blood out

> is announced by the booming of the heavily pot pie with them with potatoes and dough. loaded ducking guns along the march the but this is the way rabbit is best. of fish, game or whatever they may wish to surprise their guests with, and are not particular as to the cost and the result is that the bachelor supper stands first in the list of entertainments for paid stewards and chefs will rarely take the trouble to look out for small details. All men are not naturally gifted as cooks and so it has a hundred broadbills. Other parties are not naturally gifted as cooks and so it has a hundred broadbills. Other parties and they were light and meany, and the concentration of the visitors, and they were light and meany, and the concentration of the visitors, and they were light and meany, and the concentration of the visitors. There were they went out to hear the odd sounds in the mountains and see the waird and they were soon off with the dogs and guins and they were soon off with the dogs and guins and they were soon off with the dogs and guins and they were light and meany, and the concentration of the visitors. The success of the hunters on the bay has been so great that many of those engaged in upland pursuits have temporarily abandoned their work to participate in it. A party of three hunters. Frank Albin, Orville Tuthill and Russel Smith, one day last week shot more than a hundred broadbills. Other parties and they were light and meany, and the concentration of the visitors. The success of the hunters on the bay has been so great that many of those engaged in upland pursuits have temporarily abandoned their work to participate in it. A party of three hunters. A party of the visitors and they were light and they were lig

taken from the Croton water main from which the Aquarium draws its supplies of fresh water. The service pipe for this supply takes off from a main that runs through Battery Park. When the connection was first made eels came now the connection will be supplied by the connection will be supplied by the connection water the connection water the connection water.

The service pipe for this supply takes off from a main that runs through Battery Park. When the connection was first made eels came now the connection water.

"You'll be getting thred of rabbit," said the farmer's daughter, as she served the break-farmer's daughter as and then through the service in the Aquarium, if you into the valves of the pumps in the Aquarium. The

and then through the service pipe to get finally into the valves of the pumps in the Aquarium, necessitating sometimes taking the pumps apart to get the eels out. Later there was put in at the point of connection in the park a strainer. At the end of every week the strainer is taken out, and a clean one is put in. These two eels were taken at this point, as have been other sizable eels before them.

A big barn-door skate received at the Aquarium last week was minus about a foot of its tail. This skate measures about three feet in width and its tail complete must have measured about four feet and a half; its length now is about three feet and a half; its length now absolutely, but it was no doubt bitten off by some big fish. The docking of the big skate's

were buried at the stake. A Belgian Catholic priest had strips of flesh cut out of his linebs and the holes niled with kerosene, which was then ignited.

This description is given of the massacre of the Rev. G. McConnell, Mrs. McConnell, Miss Burton, Miss King and the Rev. and Mrs. John Young. The Bovers swept down on them when they were trying to escape and yelled: "We came to kill you, not to escore you." Miss King answered: "And we came to tell you of their and how to get to heaven."

Surrounded by the mot they asked for a moment's grace. Then they hissed each other; put their arms around each other's necks, and, huddied together, were out to please.

ENJOYED MOUNTAIN FARE.

THO NEW YORKERS AT A PENN-SYLVANIA HILLSIDE PARM.

Monntala Appetites Met and Conquered With Mountain Conking Hants for Kabbite and Hirde Some Backwoods Entertain ments thating of a Former Solunteer. READING, Pa., Nov. 17. A tormer New York Hotel repasts have become an old story and the dank explainations are offered to account for spend a week this autumn at his friend's home queer eating places have all been visited so the large numbers of ducks. The most reasons in the Bige Mountains. He and a companion

volunteer who chammed in the Unitippines with a Becks county ind accepted an invitation to often that they have grown commonstace. The able seems to be that, owing to the prevalence feasibed the billside farm just at supper time man who can cook offers a notelty in the way of warm weather in the early part of the autumn, one day last week. The supper was suited to the birds continued in the north until a week. The appetites provoked by the keen mountain ago, when heavy weather started the whole air. In the centre of the lable was a big placter of fried rabbit. There was plenty of fresh The flocks in the bay are composed of broad- wheat bread baked on the hearth, golden butter merous and affording the best sport. These cold cut fresh pudding, sliced fed beets and ducks are hunted in the East Bay almost ex- steaming hot baked Jrish potatoes. The New "Don't be afraid of that game," said the

hunting boats at intervals a gunshot apart, them by bright moonlight and in an hour had So eager is the competition to obtain the most six fine ones, all we wanted for this mess. Rabhunters go to the shooting grounds shortly them last night, and they've been soaking in of them, where they were shot. Mother has The morning flight of birds begins about a parboiled them, and then fried them in butter. half an hour before sunrise, when the first indi- I hope you'll enjoy them. It's the way I like cation of dawn appears in the east. The flight rabbit best. Some people stew them or make

reports being almost incessant until 10 or | The New Yorkers pitched in because they It o'clock, when the flight almost ceases. It is were hungry, and that supper was one of the resumed again in the afternoon, when the shots | best they ever ate the rabbit was tender and become as frequent as in the morning hours. | sweet, the potatoes had a mountula soil taste The success of the hunters on the bay has and they were light and mealy, and the coffee

Thight," said Relik. "I believe ye oud give the mointers on crackerlack questions."

Sure, "remarked Shakers. I vould ask der examinationer how much baking powder must the use for such a much griddle cakes as ten hungry letter carriers vould eat en der first of der month when dey get noid. Den he vould be stilled himself, vouldn't he?"

I guest he wud, "said Relik." But I cud ask him a harder-one. Why should the appointing officer object to the morationer object to t Bels From a Croton Main-A Big Skate with

Signs of Battle on Its Body.

Among the new arrivals at the Aquarium last week were two eels, one of them about two feet and three-quarters in length and the other measuring about two feet, which were taken from the Croton water main from which the Aquarium draws its supplies of fresh water.

An Aged Steeple Jack. From the Philadelphia Times.

of this city is 75 years old, but his age does no of this city is 75 years old, but his age does not effect his nerve. He returned to-day from Milton, where he put a lightning rod on the steeple of the Methodist (hurch. The steeple is 165 feet in height and the way Maitland worked around the top of the steeple, doing all of the perflous work himself, excited the wonder